

This story takes place on a planet named Eden, populated by 2 main species. The human species, populated mostly in underground catacombs, was historically preyed upon by the Fayorans species. Fayorans completely overpowered humans and consumed their blood as a staple nutrient; without it they would suffer terrible withdrawals which lead to violent aggressions. As a more modern era began, the status quo involved voluntary submission of humans to the Fayorans. These submissions were usually the criminals of human society, which had always outnumbered the "good" populations, so it was seen as a beneficial balance. Getting rid of their own unwanted members and satisfying the predatory threat from the Fayorans. As long as Fayorans had enough blood, the level of sedation resembled reasonable, respectful people and they didn't cause much trouble on the human-side of the planet. When conditions were calmest, Fayorans even agree'd to physical labor as a fair trade for human offerings. This let humans stabilize and develop, to the point of being able to travel to their neighboring planet, where they planned the foundations of a satellite research base to find out more about this new planet. There was another planet nearby, which Fayorans claimed, although they didn't have the technology to travel to, nor were they very concerned with doing so... it was seen as mostly a novelty.

Growing populations of both species lead to difficulties maintaining the blood offerings to the fayorans; crime was increasingly less common and selection of offerings became more and more subjective, offering disfigured or elderly... families would even be offered rewards for tributing a member. There was even a proposition to isolate a common-lineage that produced human's most unethical members, meaning they could preemptively assign offerings before any crimes had actually been committed. There was also a rogue group of humans operating near the border who went so far as to breed human offerings in underground facilities as a "premiere" contract with elite Fayorans.

Rumors of this operation became more and more mainstream, and the humans eventually discovered the facility, and decided the human's responsible were evil and therefore the ideal "lineage" to be designated as the offerings. They had a newly developed bomb technology that they used to destroy the breeding-facility and flush out the humans behind the operation. Technology

was beginning to develop a reputation for being an exclusively destructive force the more it advanced. There was a counter-argument that claimed people driven to advance technology shared a lust for progress that was similar to the Fayorans blood-lust. After all it was the brightest of their species who committed the most questionable acts. Therefore the majority was now at-odds with many of the technologically-inclined cities.

The humans began to see activist groups popping up and gaining popularity. One group had a proposition for the humans to completely move away to the satellite planet, and no longer be locked into this sacrificial deal with Fayorans. The opposition to this idea made the argument that the wealthiest and most advanced humans would take this idea, gather resources to bring with them, but leave behind the less fortunate humans to basically continue the cycle themselves. There was officially more problems and violence between the human's classes, than between humans and fayorans. In fact fayorans seemed to be totally at peace within their societies, with thriving populations that lived like the America's natives.

The main facility where space-craft was being designed and built had a massive construction that raised suspicion that there would be a break-away attempt, and a rogue group of somewhat advanced humans created a bomb big enough to destroy the craft, which killed many of the workers. Two Fayoran laborers working in the facility were also killed by the blast, which the Fayorans were extremely upset about. Fayoran labor began to withdraw, and human development became concentrated to just the border areas, where it was easiest to keep Fayoran's posted who could supervise what was going on.

The killing of 2 Fayorans, although a political disaster, was the first time human's had ever killed a Fayoran. Before this event, it was seen as an impossibility. Again, rogue groups of intelligent humans began to think of a plot to completely bomb the Fayoran's out of existence. If they could build one more space-craft to shelter in their satellite city, while bombing the entire planet, they could eliminate all Fayoran's and return. They felt righteous in doing so because the Fayoran's lived in harmony, while humans seemed to just move along a spectrum of misfortune. Being prey, then advancing to only end up becoming a self-conflicted species who's brightest members were seen as

evil, rather than seen as shaped by their circumstances. These types of plot did create rumors, but they weren't considered serious. Fayoran oversight of all technological activity was now mandatory, which meant humans couldn't take any action unapproved by the Fayorans. The window for human's to take control of their fate seemed to be almost entirely closed.

The next trip to the new planet was already planned and approved as a research expedition to leave a group to figure out which resources were available there. A twin space-craft, '02' was built and equipped with a new AI piloting prototype with the purpose of following '01' and recording it's navigations, so that ships could go to and from the planets without needing pilots. Fayoran supervisors were assigned to the first ship, but not the second since computer-piloted space flight had never been attempted. If successful, AI could supervise future trips and spare Fayorans of space-travel which they weren't particularly fond of anyway. Spite and desperation would corrupt this campaign, and AI was the perfect scapegoat.

An AI was built to script whatever occurred, and this was going to be the first "broadcast" displayed by another new technology, the radio. Every one gathered in their city halls to listen to AI communicating through the radio. It was seen as a way to educate future generations, as the AI simply observed activities, and produced descriptions. This became a sort of "reporting and record-keeping" that was widely embraced. AI also would be able to supervise activity without the need for Fayoran's to do so, since they found it to be a chore, so no objection there. The AI documentation was seen as objective, no one had to worry about a computer being "honest"

The time had come for 01 and 02 to depart. The AI space-flight software received its final update. Both ships successfully landed, and the recordings sent back home on radio painted a colorful picture of everything from the trip through space to the activities and environment involved. It was time for both ships to make the trip back home. Planned departure times for the two ships were displayed, 01 being set to depart at 00:00 slightly earlier than 02, set to 00:10 to trail behind. When the time came for 01 to depart, no departure event had been declared. 00:00 soon changed to 00:01. Suddenly the report began describing activity happening in ship 01.

00:00 Supervising Fayorans displace Human pilot of 01 from Pilot's position. One Fayoran Supervisor blocks human pilot from control area. Other Fayoran Supervisor takes pilot position, and engaged controls. Ship 01 Departure sequence begins... Heat measurement for ship 01 exceeds target levels.
00:01 Engines on ship 01 explode. Ship 01 operations halt.

Back home, everyone tuned in is devastated, as they are listening to a live account of the Fayoran guards attempting to hijack the ship, and with no operation training, caused the explosion of the ship's engines as a whole... fortunately the second ship could still get everyone back home. Explosions were rare and relatively small so no one expected the next message.

00:02 ship 01 has completely burned to the ground. Passenger's bodies appear incinerated and are scattered in debris. No movement detected.

Everyone was horrified to hear that the entire crew had been killed by the explosion. Almost immediately a narrative formed, blaming the Fayoran hijackers for the tragedy. The Fayoran population took no responsibility and said there must've been a reason for their decisions, as it made no sense for them to just aggressively want to take on the work of piloting everyone back home. It was uncharacteristic as Fayoran's didn't have interest in activities that required tons of focus and thinking. Soon the narrative evolved, claiming that the Fayorans on-board developed feelings of inferiority around the researchers, and especially felt undermined by seeing a computer space-craft being able to pilot itself. They perhaps felt if a computer can do it, it must not be that complicated and insisted on proving they could pilot a ship themselves, leading to the disaster.

But why not let humans help them learn and train them to pilot the ship?
Why not wait until back home to pursue this skill without risking an entire fleet?

Fayoran's could not even mourn the dead supervisors, because they were viewed as aggressors, who caused the death of everyone on-board.

The economic structure on Eden was still based on human offerings being given to the Fayorans. Two neighbors received their usual offerings and noticed

that they had been given 2 twin siblings, which was rare but usually unimportant. In a complete coincidence, the 2 neighbors also happened to be the mother's of the two Fayorans involved on the botched space trip. They had become close to each other and both felt the narrative about their sons wasn't true, no matter what the report said. They made a pact, agreeing to "skip a meal" and quietly raised the 2 twins. The men of those households were initially outraged at keeping a couple of humans in their homes, but female Fayorans were good at getting their way. They would bring materials and information from the humans societies and educate the twins. Being that the human's offerings were descendants of people who were highly intelligent, the twins consumed and mastered everything they were exposed to.

Construction of a new ship had begun, which would travel to the other planet, using the AI script collected by ship 02, and be piloted by humans on the way back, allowing the stranded 02 to finally script the return process and complete the AI roundtrip program. A group of Fayoran's were hoping to send a couple of their members to study what had happened in ship 01, but met resistance from humans who were concerned about a repeat scenario. The trip would be supervised by AI so there was no need for a Fayoran to be included. The ship's completion was stalled due to material's being strained. Fayoran's were still the bulk labor force for gathering many materials, and space travel was an industry that laborers avoided after the tragedy and stained relations.

Fayoran's at some point attempted to offer labor for space industry, on the conditions that first, the ship be finished and given to the Fayoran's to travel alone, in order to avoid any risks. Then it would lead 02 back to Eden, and human's would then have a functioning ship again. Human's protested saying if they failed to pilot back home, it could lead 02 astray. They had come this far without Fayoran labor and the idea of another space trip was generally unpopular anyway.

Soon after this the Fayoran's had revealed they had developed a new technology of their own. Similar to the massively popular radio, this technology also included the ability to capture and broadcast a full video image. Majority of humans loved the "television" and felt like it would be perfect for the next ship to include image in its reports, meaning interest in a

new trip was forming. The heads of the space-program issued a statement that television technology would not survive the radiation from space travel, and thus was worthless once it leave's Eden's atmosphere. The Fayoran's have surprised everyone with this project, but we recommend they bring their ideas to our engineers, in order to avoid pitfalls that we've already encountered. We can offer education in exchange for more labor...

The fayoran's sent to do this labor were the one's given education, and as the '03 ship' began seeing progress, these Fayoran's began building one of their own. A small version was quickly built to demonstrate what the Fayoran's had learned. The ship failed to lift off, and the Fayoran populace mocked the 2 laborers. "Fayorans are not smart like humans! Quit being posers! What a waste of time gathering us all to see your failure!" Humiliated, they abandoned the project.

One fayoran in the crowd stayed behind to meet with the laborers, telling them they should not be discouraged. He asked for a copy of their design's blueprints, which to them was trash anyway. He brought it back to them soon after with minor changes. They were skeptical but implemented these changes and with just 3 of them present, successfully lifted the craft into the air and back. With their education from humans, along with the revisions from this new guy, the laborers now felt they could resume plans for a full-sized ship. They asked if he could explain his revisions, but he said he would be unable to, as it was the work of someone else. Returning to their labor and education, they showed the humans the blueprints, stating their lessons resulted in failure, until one of their own had made revisions. The humans said this revision was unstable, and would cause instability in larger models. Asking which one of them made the revisions, they said it was someone else but couldn't say specifically who. This caused the humans to scold the laborers saying they are idiots who cant even keep up with who they work with, they should not be working on spacecraft without human involvement!

The fayoran's returned to their home and when they encountered the revisionist, they told him he put everyone in danger, and that without formal education he shouldn't be going around trying to help engineer anything. He said this response was predictable, as the human's had purposefully miseducated the laborers to begin with. The initial blueprint had "dud"

components, which would not have worked in the first place. If they were able to compare it to a blueprint used by the human's on their ship, he was confident they would not contain those dud components and perhaps even be identical to the revision, which they claimed is unstable. The laborers were furious but told to calm down and operate with strategy. Simple ask for a copy of the human's own blueprints.

They agree'd, and upon their request, were given a copy. When they took it home it did indeed contain the materials they thought were duds, so they took it to the revisionist. He said if you believe this is an authentic copy, build it and see if it flies. They gathered other Fayorans to help speed up the labor and finished rather quickly. Again, they tested the ship and it failed to operate.

The huge group went back to ridiculing the project and saying no one will spend any more energy on these failures. The revisionist appeared and said he had already prepared a revised blueprint of the larger rocket. "if we couldn't put together an exact copy of the humans ship, what makes you think this is gonna work?" revisionist said they are being used for the labor to make their ship, and only give the appearance of educating these 2 to be able to build one. Once their ship is done and they don't need help, they will dismiss these 2 and not offer any further assistance, probably hoping that they feel incapable of doing these things by that time. Either we are fools or they are liars, so let's figure out which is true once and for all.

The thought of being fooled by the humans sparked an angry motivation in the group of builders, who were now working harder than ever to perform the revisions. When it was done, they were anxious to see what would happen. The revisionist announced that once it begins to fly, he would like for their group to quietly discuss the implications amongst themselves, as an uproar might cause problems if we don't think ahead. They said OK but if it fails he had to shut the fuck up! Press the button already!

The ship flew upward and they were all speechless. As it landed, they all looked at each other and when they started to cheer, the revisionist yelled at them "did you forget you agree'd to shut the fuck up!" He was right and so they went silent. He instructed for everyone to board the ship so they could have a discussion about it. Revisionist stated that he didn't want any attention toward

him for this project, and that the laborers should not return to help the humans. Instead they should quietly send the ship off and collect 02 themselves. When the trip is complete we will bring both ships back to be in our possession. Likely the human's will insist we are stealing 02, and demand it be returned to them, which we will agree with, but only after we have the chance to study it ourselves. I want no credit or attention for the project, I am only acting at the request of my wife to redeem our son from the previous expedition.

The group agree'd that the 2 initial laborers should be the ones to make the trip, and that the AI report shouldn't be broadcast until necessary. It is possible that the 02 ship will reveal our ship to the human's, but their reaction to the surprise will be interesting to watch. The laborers were set to return home, nourish themselves, rest, and return the next evening to begin the trip. From their homes, the 2 human twins would watch as the ship flew away, feeling pride in having helped from a distance. After all, they were the masterminds behind the blueprint revisions. The time came and the ship took off. The team at home kicked back and turned on their old radio systems, which had mostly been replaced by televisions.

Finally, the message they had anticipated, timed precisely as the Fayoran's wanted.

00:01 Distant object entering local atmosphere.

00:02 unidentified craft moving toward Ship 02 location.

00:10 unidentified craft has landed next to Ship 02 location.

00:11 telecommunication device detected nearby

The humans were mostly asleep at this time. The 2 travelers saw 02 had announced their arrival and began broadcasting the Television version from their system. The crew waved walked around the site, and captured video showing the site of the 01 explosion. It would be the first time anyone had a visual of this. Per the instructions of the revisionist, they also made back-up copies of the AI's software and data. The human's involved in the space-program had been contacted and were completely confused to hear that 02 is reporting activity. They turned on their televisions and saw the 2 Fayoran laborers. They finished documenting the site and began preparing 02 for it's trip following them back home.

The human scientists began contacting Fayoran leadership, who rejected the calls since they were still asleep. When they began heading home, the Fayoran's stated for the broadcast that the human's should hold off on finishing their new ship, until the blueprints they were given copies of could be revised by their own team. Wink. Back on Eden, the head of space-travel gathered amongst themselves to discuss the event. The 2 ships would be back on Eden by sundown, and they needed to quickly address a few things.

The H-Team made an announcement congratulating the Fayoran's on their trip, and requested to know the landing site to welcome them and to accept the return of ship 02. Fayoran leaders finally started waking up, and were just as surprised. Regardless, they accepted the congratulations, and thanked the human's for teaching the laborers how to achieve such a feat. The H-team responded asking to meet with the Fayoran space-team, only to be told there was no such thing yet.

The F-Team who helped build the ship had already gathered with the revisionist to watch as the events unfolded. They all felt suspicious about how friendly the human's reaction was. They contacted their leaders saying they're involved in the program but would like to remain private for the time being. They provided the landing site where both ships would arrive, and that they were happy to deliver 02 to the H-team the following day, as they wanted to go over the ship's construction, and the info gathered from the previous trip. This was announced by F-leadership to H-team, who asked to take 02 home immediately. The F-leaders said they already offered to deliver 02 the next day. H-team responded, fine, but they would like the landing location to be able to congratulate the team on arrival. F-leaders gave them the info, then reached back out to the F-Builders. They told them the H-team was going to meet them, and said they would like to come as well. F-builders told the leaders to hold off on sending any one to the landing site, and to hold off on any more communications with H-team until further notice. They would explain why after landing.

As the sun set, the 2 ships were seen entering the atmosphere and both populations were cheering. As the two ships came toward the ground the laborer's had been instructed by the Revisionist to shut off the Televised broadcast, collect all of the gathered data, and eject themselves using parachutes to land safely. They trusted his instructions and did so, floating

down and watching both ships continue their descent to the ground. 02 broadcast a simple “contact made with ground on Eden. landing sequence comple-“

The message was cut short, and everyone wondered what happened. Everyone except the H-team, and the 2 laborers who were still floating down. H-team began a broadcast stating the landing of both ships failed and exploded upon impact, once again the Fayoran’s were unprepared to safely pilot space-craft. We were proud of their work, but ultimately feel regret for not being able to help them avoid meeting the same terrible fate as the 01 crew. Our condolences to the laborers who could not have survived the explosion.

The laborers quietly landed in a field nearby, and were greeted by a couple of the F-builders to bring them back to where they had been operating. When they arrived the revisionist instructed them to make copies of the all the data, and to each take a copy with them for safe-keeping. We will decide how to move forward after analyzing the data. The 2 Laborer’s would have to lay low, as they were assumed dead in the explosive landing. They had easily landed on the foreign planet with their own AI, but the narrative was that they piloted the ship manually, clumsily causing their ship to crash and the 02 ship to follow along. The landing area was remote and vacant so no one was there to watch both ships landing next to each other simultaneously, and being destroyed by one large explosion rather than 2 slightly separate explosions. This meant only F-Builders were aware that someone had the ability to create this huge explosion from a distance.

Upon analysis of the data, they had revealed disturbing facts. The 02 ship’s AI reporting system had an override in it’s log. This override was followed by a pre-programmed message which had been placed before the leaving Eden to begin with. If the message regarding Fayoran’s hijacking the ship and then causing it’s explosion was written before leaving the planet, this likely meant the H-team planned the whole thing, never expecting the Fayorans to reach 02 before sending their 03 ship, which would not have Fayoran passengers.

F-builders contacted F-leaders to announce that they had been transmitted a copy of this data preceding the crash, and would soon have it translated. H-team soon contacted F-leaders demanding the data be handed over before any tampering was done which could corrupt the data forever. The F-team approved F-leaders to do so, and the H-team promptly put out a translation that excluded any mention of pre-programmed messaging. Now the F-team had

gathered with leaders to show them how H-team had manipulated the data, and that they would have to be strategic in getting more information on what caused the large explosion. Certain F-leaders were more cooperative than others. One in particular became paranoid entirely, and demanded transparency from F-team. F-team stated they were receiving instructions from someone, but didn't want to identify them. The F-leaders threatened to cut-off their access to human offerings until they decided to be transparent. Revisionist walks in and states he was the one giving instructions, and that only he had the information they wanted. He agree'd to work together if leaders would agree to protect his wife and son. The agreement was made, and when Revisionist arrived to his home, it had been ransacked with no sign of his wife and son... He contacted F-leaders who told him that it was necessary to be sure he was being completely transparent, as H-team was giving them concerns about the whole thing. They insist you are working with rogue humans to frame the current H-team, who want to take over the space program. They state that you are too ignorant to understand their true motive is to take refuge on the new planet, so they can destroy all of Eden. Revisionist stated that there is no such group and he hasn't had any H contact. In order to prove his claim, the F-leaders gave him an unfinished blueprint for a ship. If he could correctly finish it himself, in front of the leaders, they would believe him. He said he couldn't do it himself. They continued accusing him of working with other humans, and that H-team would probably be able to stop this if he identifies everyone involved. He said the only other person involved doesn't live amongst the humans... otherwise his family and the families of all the f-builders would be executed. He said he can identify the person behind the work, but wanted to know what H-Team would say if this 'rogue-terrorist-group' of humans turned out to not exist. They would leave further explanations to the H-team, and see what was going on. Revisionist: the only other person who was working with us... was my son. They accused him of lying, and he said if they brought the blueprint to him he could revise it as proof. The F-leader who was responsible for taking his family into custody was the one who made contact with H-Team in the first place, so they all looked at him. He said that they were handed over to the H-team for questioning. Revisionist demanded they contact H-Team to return his family immediately. H-team answered and stated that the family had provided the identities of the humans working with the father, and requested to be kept in protective custody because F-team will likely want to punish them for speaking

to us. We have captured the rogue human group and didn't hesitate to execute them. A group of over 50, whose bodies and blood we will now offer to you, as exchange for execution of the entire F-team, beginning with the one you have in your presence now. We will wait for your prompt response.

They ended the call, and began to approach the Revisionist. He said he would be proven innocent by the 2 laborers. "The ones who are dead and can't vouch for you? Good one"

No, the ones who are alive and well, and who have seen first-hand the manipulative behavior of humans. I can take you to meet with them.

"we're done doing things your way, we already had a team sent to your operating area and place everyone into custody. The 2 laborers have been gone since they crashed their ship. The remaining F-team, are being brought here to share the same fate as you. Execution. Revisionist was taken to a chamber where the execution would be performed as soon as the rest of the F-team arrived. It was just him restrained and his accuser, one-on-one, as Tek had requested.

Tek, the paranoid F-leader, revealed he has been working on a deal with the humans for some time now. He begins explaining: This fiasco can damage relations, and we don't want the humans to oppose us. They could've kept their information secret as you have been doing, and we would've all perished. They have calculated a destructive meteor is soon to hit this planet, and destroy it. This would cause panic, so it is kept quiet from both populations, but the truth is, we need to be able to leave this planet. Even the nearby ones are at risk, so a much broader expedition is required, to take both species to safety. We are aware of how unfortunate it will be for those who are left on Eden, but it is still favorable for a few to continue existing, than for both of our species to be gone forever. You will be better off remembered as traitors, then forgotten to extinction.

Another of the F-leaders, Jed had entered the chamber, bringing with him the rest of the F-team. Jed asked Tek if he was sure he wanted to perform this execution himself, and Tek said yes. The revisionist yelled to Jed on his way out, "You! Have you personally witnessed Tek consume blood offerings?! Or has our leadership been infiltrated by a human!?" To which Jed looked puzzled. Tek immediately executed the Revisionist. "Apologies Jed, but I've had enough of his insane conspiracies" Jed closed the chamber door and left, but

couldn't help but dwell on the question. He told the rest of the leaders Tek was performing the executions, and they said they would let him contact the H-team to let them know. Hopefully he finishes quick so they can deliver those offerings. Jed asked them if they had ever seen Tek consume an offering, and they looked confused. One leader went first "I mean, I haven't, but im sure someone has..." looking around for someone to confirm. No one could actually draw up a memory of Tek consuming blood... "what are you getting at Jed?" ... "Well, is there a possibility of Tek being a human??" To which the room laughed, and said that'd be absurd. Tek might keep to himself a lot, but that doesn't make him a damn human!" Jed agree'd that it sounds absurd, but why not test the theory... lets all consume our offering here together when they arrive, and insist on Tek joining us. They were all just interested in consuming their offerings right then and there on arrival, so they agree'd to let Jed test his theory. Tek, covered in the F-team's blood, soon rejoined the leaders. He contacted the h-team who were already nearby with the offerings, they were pleased to know he had taken care of executions on their end. The leaders all gathered to receive the offerings outside of their building, and brought them into a chamber similar to the one where Tek had just performed his executions. They thanked the humans and closed the chamber. They divided up the bodies amongst themselves, and the room was now looking at Jed and Tek who seemed to have been staring at each other. Jed broke the ice, and said jokingly, That crazy dude asked if we watch each other consume blood, you should've kept him alive to watch us go through all of this blood, Tek!

Tek looked at Jed with fury. He said "repeating lunacies during times like this can cause us to question your sanity, Jed."

"Hey youre probably right, my bad Tek. Tell you what, let's all enjoy one here together, as the Fayoran leadership. We couldn't have solved this mystery without working together!"

All of the F-leaders sat down to begin their consumption, except for Tek.

"its a nice gesture, but I will be consuming mine in the comfort of my own home." Everyone paused. Jed looked at them in a way that said "y'all seeing what im seeing?" Jed said "I understand you probably want to save yours for when youre relaxing at home, how about I let you have my second, just for the sake of eating together as Fayoran leaders!"

All eyes were now on Tek, one of the leaders bursted out "fuck wish I got an offer like that" another "who could turn THAT down"

Tek said he lost his appetite after slaying all the traitors. The fayoran's present felt that added to their suspicion. Fayoran's had no qualms with that sort of act, and none of them had experienced a "loss of appetite" when there were offerings present. Jed decided to coax just a little more... "If you're not gonna eat the rewards with us, then you should just forfeit yours and leave it here for us." Tek said "if that's what gets you to shut your mouth, then fine!" And he let go of the human-corpses he was holding. The biggest of the F-leaders finished slurping some blood, and began to stand up. "Okay now that's fuckin suspicious guys" another got up "yeah who the hell just forfeits offerings that they earned" Tek was beginning to look scared.

"What are you fools suggesting?!" Jed and the remaining leaders stood up. "The humans have been known for plotting, Tek. What would stop them from having one of their own infiltrate our leadership?" Tek said they must be fools to let the traitors influence their thinking, and Jed said "we are fools. And if you aren't a fool, then you must be human, bud." They apprehended him and he began resisting and yelling. "Jed came forward, "calm down Tek. It'll be easy to see if you're human or truly just a paranoid, squeamish Fayoran. And if I'm wrong, this will be extremely toxic for me. Hold still" He moved Tek's head aside and bit into his neck. He stepped back, and looked at the others. "My grandma told me that human blood was best when the human's were full of adrenaline. The pre-killed offerings were nourishing, but she was right, I feel fucking amazing!" Tek screamed out "STOP HE MUST BE INTOXICATED FROM CONSUMING FAYORAN BLOOD" they all paused and watched to observe Jed. Consuming fayoran blood was almost immediately lethal to fayorans, so Jed should've dropped dead. Instead he looked stronger than ever and was full of energy. "If you guys are worried I'll finish it myself, but I think you should try this shit!" The big one holding Tek down went ahead and took a bite. His eyes widened and his grip on Tek became stronger, cause blood to pump out of his neck. "Uh oh, you guys gotta hit it like a fountain now" they laughed and began to line up, ignoring Tek's screaming until he finally died of blood loss. The room of F-leaders was now basically high on adrenaline, and were decided the H-team had probably worked with Tek to infiltrate their leadership, and thus should be executed and consumed... with their adrenaline still pumping like they had just done with Tek. They cleaned themselves up a bit and contacted H-Team, stating they needed to return the captured family

members of the Revisionist. They were hesitant to do so, but F-leaders said they would consider them to be enemies if they didn't comply. Grudgingly the H-team stated they would arrange their delivery in the morning. Not good enough. They said deliver the family now, or give us their location to go and get them ourselves. H-team had no choice... "we will arrange a delivery team to- " "NO. You and your team are happy to get involved in Fayoran matters. You will now come as a group to discuss the situation with all of us, or Tek will be removed from leadership and sent along with a militia to dismantle your group by force!" The H-team obliged and said they would head over immediately. When they arrived they asked where Tek was. "He is inside finishing off his cut of offerings still. Slow eater, Tek." The H-team looked visibly startled. "We.. we want Tek present for our discussions as he is your representative that we have we have always dealt with" Jed came forth and said "to tell you the truth, Tek said you guys are attempting to manipulate everything. He doesn't wanna come out because he's ashamed of selling you guys out." "W-what?! That's impossible, what could we b"

"ENOUGH! NOW YOU HAVE ONE CHANCE TO CONVINCE US THAT ITS TEK WHO IS LYING ABOUT YOU"

"W-we have no idea what he is talking about! He is your peer, we just deal with him politically!!" The H-team members were panicking and a few attempted to run away, only to be easily caught by the adrenalized Fayorans. One Fayoran busted open the van holding the family of the Revisionist, and told them their loved one had not died in vain, and that the potent blood of the humans who kidnapped them would be offered to them first. Jed dragged 2 of them inside the van and held them up to the mother and son. Here, it's delicious while they're freaking out like this. The son began to look scared, and the mother was tearing up... "please, its only right to let you two have this" The mother burst out, **"MY SON CAN'T CONSUME HUMAN BLOOD, PLEASE COVER HIS EYES"** and then desperately took a bite for herself... she had become anxious in captivity from missing a meal, and her withdrawals were too much to bare. "Im sorry Mac, we didn't know how to tell you..." "its ok... mom... Sara told me we weren't the same..." The f-leaders were confused, and Jed took the mother and son inside, letting the other leaders finish their H-team meal. The mother finished the two that Jed brought for them, and then told Jed to please not pass judgement on them. He said he had no intention of doing so, but would like to understand what's going on...

“My son, Mac, is a human. He was a live offering given to us soon after my first son died on his space trip. I saw him as a second chance at raising a son, and we did our best to keep him hidden, as we felt he wouldn’t want to stay in a family who consumed his kind...”

“So, that would explain why he was able to help with the space engineering. He’s smart, like his fellow humans. Now what about this ‘Sara’ he mentioned?”

“Mac wait! please tell us what you’re going to do with us before you ask any more questions!”

“Hmm. Mac you’re the smart one, what would you do if we let you guys go free? Would you want to go be with the humans? Would you stay with your family here? You said you knew you were different, how much did you already know?”

“... I ... I guess I knew that your kind have to consume blood to avoid going crazy... but I didn’t know anything about humans. I thought they were pretty smart until we had to correct their blueprints... I was interested in visiting someday, but never wanted to leave my family. Now I’ve seen them first hand and all they did the entire time was lie to avoid getting their space stuff shut down! Supposedly their smartest people, lying and looking behind their backs all day. Who wants to live like that! My mother and father never told me what they were, but they never lied! I chose to never ask, even after Sara told me! Her mom and dad told her everything because they didn’t want her to think her brother was treated better than him!”

“So... as long as we’re all on the same team, and promise not to break your families up... who is Sara?”

“Sara... is actually MY twin sister!”